By VIRGINIA LEILA WENTZ

Copyright, 1906, by Homer Sprague

"And he has the smartest looking trap you ever saw, Madge! It's champagno colored and a perfect love. What do you bet I don't land him, trap

and all, before the summer's flown by?" Miss Irene Warden, a beauty (and aware of it), was writing to her girl chum concerning the baghelor who had just taken the big colonial house with the carriage road and fron archway which for several seasons now had abandoned hope of usefulness.

She was writing by an open window where the scent of the roses came up from the front garden. Beyond lay the pretty tree lined road over which the bachelor and his champagne colored trap had just flown by.

"Although I've told you his name is Horace Matlock," ran on Miss Warden's pen, "I haven't told you what he looks like. He's an old man, forty or fifty, I should say. His nose is rather too big, although people call him handsome, and he's a bit bald, but, then, I suppose most men who live in big houses and drive smart traps have big noses. What?" Miss Warden stailed a little soft smile into the glass above her dressing table and then bent over her portfolio again:

Of course I'd prefer dear old Tom. He's young and stunning and sings college songs so beautifully, but, as you know, he hasn't a red! And I really must do something this summer, Madge. My already meager allowance will be cut considerably in the autumn, for in September pa's going to enter the matrimonial game himself—a hor-rid, designing widow tool. So I must step lively, in the parlance of street

"In point of fact, though," pursued the voluble pen, "It'll be pretty easy. plain sailing. I haven't a single good looking rival up in this out of the way place except old Professor Thornton's daughter, and she's the quietest poke of a girl-a regular stay at home. And as for dressing-well, Madge, you and I spend as much on our gloves and vells, I recken, as she does on her whole outfit. That's what conces from having a bookworm for a father."

The next week in the little village postoffice a friend presented Mr. Horace Matlock to Miss Irene Warden. Apparently the meeting was by accident, but Miss Warden felt her smooth cheeks flush, and her habitual composuce was rippled for a second, while, for his part, Mr. Matlock scarcely looked at her and, having passed a conventional "glad to meet you," lifted his that politely and walked out to his smart little trap.

"I had on my chic volle, the one Aunt Tessie sent me from Paris, you know," wrote Miss Warden to Madge, "and my big white hat with flopping fuchsias. But it was all rank waste." She couldn't understand it. Her dreams hadn't ended that way at all. One day in the tiny idle little bank Mr. Horace Matlock stopped short as he recognized a stooped, gavet figure

with a patrician face. "Why, it's Prefessor Thornton, isn't it?" he cried, stepping up to him with a cordially outstre; chell hand.

Yale as a freshman Thornton had been tutoring, and quite a friendship had sprung up between them. Subsequent ly they had lost track of each other. But the satisfaction of the younger man in meeting the older one again was genuine.

"Poor old professor! How thin and worn and aged he's become!" thought Matlock as he drove the professor home to his modest little cottage.

Out in the cottage's side yard by the hollyhocks a girl was picking a great bunch of sweet peas for the lunch table. When she heard the smart little trap stop at the gate she looked quickly up from the blossoming yines and wondered. Who was the distin-guished looking stranger? And where had be picked up dear daddy?.

A few days later Matlock drove up to

the cottage again. It was only decent, he told himself, that he should show \$\mathcal{V}\$.3 professor some attention and take aim driving now and then. Perhaps some day also he would take the professor's daughter. He liked her, fessor's daughter. He liked her. He fillied the natural, unabashed way in which she had acknowledged her father's presentation of him, with her sleeves rolled up and her arms full of sweet peas; he liked the width between her eyes, the breadth of her brow, the lines of her mouth. She was less pretty than many young girls, but there was about her a treshness, a sweetness, that pleased him, and he had noticed that her figure in her simple little gown was well molded and silm.

One evening toward twilight, when

One evening toward twilight, when out in the open laws bats were whiring almiessly and tirelessly. Matiock dropped in upon the professor to make him a little call. He had fetched him his afternoon mail as pretext. While

bls afternoop mail as pretext. While they were sitting out on the porch from the shadowy little parior came the drat cherds of Beethoven's beautiful "Monileht Sonata."

"That's Cynthin." said Professor Thorous in answer to his guest's start or surprise. "They never too tred, no matter how hard or long the day has been to play that sonata for me in the evening. I love it above all other written music, and she never forgats?

Then white the tree cours drouged their harmonies he too! Mantock a little about his daughter-how four years ago he had suffered a mentipite strake had one had been oblifted to loave school in her graduating year and hool in her graduating j eweethese: mur, when their all come was exhausted a year o to make use of

"Delighted!" she said, going prettily up to Matlock with outstretched hands While you two have been gossiping I've been remembering your weakness for tea and have drawn you a cup. Will you come in, or shall we have it

They went in. Near the little fern creened fireplace was a tea table, dainty in its array of polished silver and thin china. The hanging lamp shed the rich, soft glow of olive oil, and there was an air of intimate homelikeness about everything. Maticck had been a stranger to that sort of thing for so long that it sent a kind of thrill shivering through him. After all, to have a cozy tea table and a slim white hand to inclose in yours-Cynthia's hands were slim and white enough as they moved among the china in the half light. He pulled a chair close for the professor, and then sat down himself.

Before Mr. Horace Matlock went to bed that night he remembered that on the morrow Cynthia Thornton was to drive with him in his champagne colored trap. How it would harmonize with her soft hair before the ambitious sun touched it to gold! What a dear, womanly little treasure of girlish brightness she was, anybow!

Cynthia only returned from Adams the next day a half hour before her drive and was, consequently, a bit tired. She was not one to make conversation, and the quiet and beauty of the scenes stretched out before her made her very silent. Matlock, as he handled the reins, watched both her and the landscape. There was a certain peace about them both. peace was, above all things, what he wanted.

The next day Miss Warden wrote to der girl chum again:

"In the beginning of the summer, Madge, dear, I wrote you that a certain matrimonial venture would be 'easy, plain sailing.' Alas! I'm afraid I shall never find port-not, at least, with my bachelor up on the hill. And in the name of conders, who of all people do you suppose has taken the wind out of my sails? Cynthia Thoraton, the old bookworm's daughter! He had her out driving in that little beauty of a trap three times during the last week to my knowledge! I'm afraid Cupid isn't very kind to me. You'll find I'll die an old maid after all, unless Tom"-

At this point Miss Warden's pretty teeth absently caught the top of her pencolder, while she looked dreamily toward the sunny, tree lined street. Then she began to hum.

As she started on the fourth bar of her song a champagne colored trap skimmed by. In it was the charming bachelor, and by his side was Cynthia

## MOVING IN PORTUGAL.

It Takes About Fifteen Women Five Men For One Job.

Moving day in Portugal is a greater time of trouble than it is even in this country. A traveler tells about it: "Vans are unknown, the only means of wheeled transport being rough carts drawn by bullocks, these in turn proving so ruinous to furniture that only kitchen utensils, iron stoves, bedsteads and other unspollable articles are sent by them. For the rest, the goods are carried often for many miles by women, only the heaviest things tilken by men, of whom four are emother heavy furniture. They carry these on poles laid across their shoulders, to which they are tied by scarfs passing under the opposite arm. All lighter goods are taken by the women on their heads. Six dining room chairs

form an ordinary load for one woman. "She carries these by placing one on her head, to which chair the remaining five are tied, forming a sort of cage around her. Disvious to starting the woman gives herself a shake, the chairs vibrate around her, and, with her hands on her hips, she starts off at a contented jog trot, covering six miles perhaps in an hour and a half and considering herself fairly and sufficiently well paid with 12 cents or 16 cents for the return journey there and back agela for a fresh load. For long distances only we journeys are made in the day.

"The women are nearly always barefooted, except on the coldest days in winter, when they may perhaps wear sabots, but they often wear as many as fourteen or fifteen much gathered petticoats of all colors and materials tied with a sash round the waist, the bunch thus formed upon the hips making a rest for the hands. All the china and glass are carried in hig round baskets on the head and very rarely supported by the hand. About fifteen or sixten women are generally supplyed in an ordinary move and four or five men."—Chicago News

The Whate's Mouth.
The whale's mouth is the largest institution of the kind in the animal kingdom, being enpable of containing over two hogsheads of water. The whale's throat, however, is an small whale's threat, however, is so small that an orange would scarcely pass through it, and he lives on the minute sea animals contained in the water. Drawing in a large quantity, he strains it through his whalebone sleve, retaining the an' nai organisms it contains and throwing out the water through circular holes in his head. Whales engaged in feeding are and by whalers to be "spouting."

\$100 Dellars for a Beitle This would not be a large price to y for Dr. Drummond's Lightning medics for rhenmatism it one could demedies for rhomestism I ne could ent. got rules any cheaper. The rules got rules any cheaper. The rules on Medicine Co. New York, have received haddreds of unclinited testimentale from grateful people cottoned to backle by the uncline of their emolies, who would not hectare to pay any price exchar than ruffer the order tortue. If you would like to try those remolies, and your druggiet as unit got them, write direct to the course of them.

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FRENCH PRISON FOR BOYS.

Where Unmanageable Sons of the Rich

Are Confired. The Maison Paternelle at Mettray, near Tours, France, where the sons of rich people between the ages of twelve and twenty-one are incarcerated because they are unmanageable at home, is a curious institution.

We were greeted at the entrance with a frontage of iron bars. No bell was rung. Our guide noiselessly inserted a gigantic key, and we entered a large hall. A long row of locked doors greeted us on each side, and a gallery running around the top of the hall repeated the same thing. "These are their rooms," said our guide in an awful whisper. "They are shut up in there now-they must not hear us."

This grewsome hall oppressed one with a sense of doom and despair quite indescribable—no windows, no air from the skylight overhead.

"They are permitted to go out only in charge of a keeper for one hour in the day. But I will show you how things have been arranged for them," he added. "There is, I believe, one room vacant at the mo-

It was a bare cell, just big enough to contain the narrow bed, small writing table, two chairs and a minute chest of drawers and washstand. Iron bars inclosed the win dow. A padlock and chain enabled the door to be opened about four inches when required.

"You see," our guide remarked, by this means they hear the messe in the chapel without quitting their rooms."

In these cells, he told us, the boys lived day and night for two, three, sometimes for six or seven years. Professors come from Tours and give them instruction at the small writing table. Once a month they take a bath, more often if the relatives are willing to pay extra for it. They are escorted to the bath by a guardian. The isolation of each boy is so thorough that two brothers were once there together for two years without ever knowing it. The price for the privilege of placing your son under this parental roof is \$60 a month, all instruction being

The boys are known only by the numbers on their cell doors, so that their sojourn at the parental house may not tell against them in after life. "Their friends suppose them to be en voyage or in an English or German family, learning the language. One invents a little romance, you see," said our guide.— Fortnightly Review.

Raised Husband's Rent.

Harlem proudly boasts the progressive and enterprising woman's rights advocate in a housewife who introduces business methods into the domestic circle. Milady is a trained nurse, preferring to practice this profession to remaining at home like the conventional spouse. The husband is engaged in clerical occupation downtown.

Through their combined savings the couple purchased a modest three floor apartment house in the neighborhood of East One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, the title being recorded in the wife's name. A short time ago she increased the rentals of two floors, and then her spirit of independence asserted itself to the extent of raising hubby's rent, notwithstanding the fact that she and her life partner dwell in harmony in the same quarters. Evcry month he has to fork over a stated sum in re tenant account to his household fiduciary agent.—New York Press.

Ashamed to Take the Money. For awhile after little Clayton was sent to the kindergarten he received frequent merit cards. Every time he brought home a reward token his mother and father and aunt and his grandfather and uncle gave him a penny. Soon the virtuous life palled upon him, and he brought home no more cards indicating that he was a good boy. One day his grandfather remarked:

"Why is it, Willie, that you no longer get merit cards? Don't you remember we always gave you pen-nies when you were good?"

"That's just it," replied Clayton.
"I'm schamed to keep on taking money from you."—New York

Wholesome Anyway. Archdeacon Sinclair in his "Leaders of Thought," etc., tells a story of an Eton head master known as of an Eton head master known as "Flogging" Keate. Finding one morning a row of boys in his study, he began, as usual, to flog them. They were too terrified at the awful little man to remonstrate till he had gone, halfway down the row, when one plucked up courage to falter out, "Please\_sir, we're not up for punishment; we're a confirmation class!" "Never mind," said Dr. Keate. "I must be fair all around, and it will do you good." So he finished them off. ished them off.

**GASTOFIA** The Kind You Have Always Bought

- Camps of instruction for the regular army and outlonal guard opened mer fr. governor in the democratic prints. Green. Pa. Chickemanga Park? maries in Texas. About 375,000 votes

THE MOB OF 1848.

Dramatic Climax That Awed the King

of Prussia. When the disturbance of 1848 broke out in Prussia the king, Frederick William IV., issued many proclamations. They denounced those who protested against the old state of affairs and urged a constitution as "a band of miscreants, mostly foreigners," and informed "my dear Berliners" that he world never grant a constitution.

The actual fighting, however, when for days his troops took barrier after barrier, only to be opposed after each as resolutely half a block farther down the street, soon changed his attitude, and he announced concessions. The troops were sent from the city.

When the soldiers had marched

away from all parts of the city solemn and silent processions moved toward the royal palace. They escorted the bodies of those who had fallen in the battle. The bodies of the slain were borne aloft on litters, their heads wreathed with laurels and immortelles. So the procession marched into the inner courtyard of

The litters were placed in rows on the courtyard floor, and around them stood the multitude of men with pallid faces, begrimed with powder, smoke and blood, many of them still carrying the weapons with which they had fought during the night, and between them women and children bemoaned their dead.

The king was loudly called for. He appeared in an open gallery, pale and dejected, by his side the weeping queen.

"Hat off!" the multitude shouted. And the king took off his hat to the dead below. Then a deep voice among the multitude intoned the old hymn, "Jesus, Mein Zuversicht" "Jesus, My Refuge"), in which all oined. The chorus finished, the king withdrew, the corpses were lifted up again and the procession moved away in grim solemnity.

It was a terrible humiliation to the crown, at the same time a pointed answer to the king's address, in which the fighters had been de-nounced as a band of miscreants. Had there been such among them Frederick William IV. would hardly have survived that moment when he stood before them alone and defenseless and they fresh from the field of blood, with guns still in their hands. But at that moment their cry was not "Death to the king!" nor "Down with royalty!" but "Jesus, my refuge!" — Carl Schurz in McClure's Magazine.

George Du Maurier's, Double. George Du Maurier had a double and his double was, as many people are aware, Alma-Tadema. So remarkable was the resemblance that even their most intimate friends frequently mistook them. A cer-

tain young lady, hower , prided herself that she had no . ... ulty in determining which was which. On one occasion, finding herself seated next to Du Maurier at dinner, sho remarked:

"I cannot understand how any one can mistake you for Mr. Tadema. To me the likeness is very slight." Presently she added: "By the way, I have a photograph of you. Do be so good as to put your autograph to it."

Mr. Du Maurier assenting graciously, the photograph was after-ward produced. He looked at it for a moment, sighed and then very gently laid it on the table.

"That," he remarked, "is Alma-Tadema's portrait." — Pearson's Weekly.

Drew's Boarders Differed. Under the proprietorship of L. S. Drew the old American House at Burlington was one of the most popular hotels in Vermont, and it was the scene of many a humorous episods. One night after supper Mr. Drew was welcoming a new arrival in the office when an extremely corpulent guest came out of the dining room. Pointing to the fat man, Mr. Drew said: "You can see how well we feed our guests. Just look at that man." It chanced that a permanent resident of the hotel overheard the remark. This man was extremely thin-just the opposite of the guest referred to by Mr. Drew. The thin boarder at once spoke up, saying: "Yes, that fat man has been here three days. I have been here thirty years. Look at me!"

His Choice. A' company of married people were discussing the day on which they would be married if they were making a second venture. "And what day would you prefer, hubby, dear?" asked one of the prepossess ing looking matrons, turning to her devoted little mate. With an absentminded I-wish-my-soul-weremy-own look upon his careworn face the obedient one replied, "The 30th day of Februar, please!"—Kansas City Journal.

Piles, Piles, Piles PILES, PILES, PILES

Dr. Williams Indian Pile Ointment will our mind, Bleeding, Ulcerated and Iching J. Se. It absorbs the tumors, illeys the arching at once, acts as a poulice, given instead retict. It Williams Indian Pile Ointment is propered for Piles and Italians of the investe parts. Every tox is guaranteed. Soid by Owi Drug Co., Anderson, S. C., by usall for Soc. and \$1.00. Williams M., Co. Proprietors, Claveland, Ohio.

TEACHING IN CHINA.

The Schoolmaster's Life Is One of Dignity and Drudgery.

"Most village schoolmasters in China have qualified themselves for the post by having failed at least once in the government triennial examinations," says a critic in the China Mail. "After two failures the scholar turns without any hesitation to this lucrative employment -it furnishes him usually with two coarse meals a day. He needs no diplomas, no apparatus, no assistants, not even brains, only a fairly retentive memory and a few old books. He simply puts out a few days before the old year expires a flaming proclamation of red paper and announces that it is his intention to open a school and receive pupils-if they will come. Not even a schoolhouse is necessary. He sits in a straight backed chair in the ancestral hall, which he owns in common with his clansmen, the hens, the pigs, the farming implements their gaping wounds uncovered, and the ancestral tablets, to receive rogged, shoeless urchins and chopped dollars.
"The conditions of life under

which a schoolmaster lives unite to foster his vanity. His neighbors cannot indulge the love of long nails. He can. They cannot wear the long robe. He does-on feast days and special occasions. If they write a letter they confuse the Chinese characters. When they send to their honored dominie a present of roast pork they unwittingly de-scribe it as a 'small gift of pearls and 'jade.' He always writes correctly, for long practice has made him as familiar with a certain number of elementary characters as an Englishman is with his alphabet. By comparison with his neighbors he is a veritable 'kwan tsz,' or superior man. He cannot be deceived. The rustic urchins every morning worship Confucius, afterward the god of literature, next the dignified occupant of the high backed chair.

"Were it not for the honor at-tached to the post the drudgery of the life would be unbearable. From-6 in the morning until 5 in the evening, with one short interval for rice, amid shouting and howling which would silence the parrot house at the zoo, with voice and stick, he devotes his life to the driving of Chinese characters into the almost impervious skulls of his pupils. But he perseveres, believing that no position-except the mandarin's-is so respected and no profession so honorable. When an old man, according to Chinese custom. he looks to his son for support. At last, with deafening noise of cymbals, flutes and firecrackers, his wornout body is laid in the hillside

"Colognia!" Architecture

One of the young architects who delivers lectures on modern architecture in the series of free public school lectures in New York, says a writer in the New Yo just shown his audience the beauties of the Cologne cathedral when he thought of an experience he once had on a similar occasion.

"It was at the conclusion of my lecture,"he told his audience, "that a woman came to me, explained that she, too, was a student of architecture and thanked me for enlightening her on one point that she had never been able to understand before. I have always wondered.' she said to me, 'where the colonial style of architecture came from. Now. of course, I see that it comes from Cologne."

Prentiss and His Wit.

Sergeant S. Prentiss was a great lawyer and an eloquent orator as well as a humorist, but his humor, though at times excessive, never obscured his oratory or weakened his argument. He was once engaged in a political discussion on "the stump" with a gentleman who was wordy, dull and spoke "against time" so that Prentiss might speak at a disadvantage. It was nearly dark when Prentiss rose, and the same moment a jackass in a neighboring pound began braying and kept it up until Prentiss' friends were annoyed and his opponents delighted. When the jackass stopped, Prentiss, casting a comical look at his unfair antagonist, said:
"I did not come here today to

reply to two equally eloquent speeches." Then he sat down, and his friends carried him from the stand in their arms.

All About a Coat. "Maria, I told you six weeks ago to give this old coat to some tramp. Why don't you do it? I'm tired of

seeing it around." "John, I've offered that cost to every tramp that has been here, and not one of them would touch it." "Well, can't you use it for rags?"

"John Henry, do you think I'll sceept a gift that a tramp won't even look at? I'm g-going back home to m-mamma!" — Chicago Tribune.

- Madrid papers express dissaproval of the aroitration of the United States between Guatemala and San-Salvador.

- Executors of the estate of Marshall Rield have not disapproved of one doctor's bill for \$25,000 for seven days service.

- Secretary Root arrived at Rio de Janeiro and was given a cordial welsome by the representatives of several

tre Fer Insomnia. A widely arown clubman whose family is known to take earnest exception to his in hours recently encountered in the street. his physic

feeling these days?" asken red, thank you," replied th "but, I'm a bit worried e, doctor. She suf-

fers o ..om insomnia. I have been c point for some time of consulth you about her case. What would you suggest?'

"You might try getting home earlier," observed the physician.-New York

Business.

Business is not only a great civilizer of nations and of peoples, but also the greatest educator and developer of character in the world, for it is a perpetual school, a great life university where we do not go to recite and hear lectures for three or four hours a day for a few years, but where we are constantly studying and practicing almost from the cradle to the grave .-

Reading a Book.

Many readers judge of the power of a book by the shock it gives their feelings, as some savage tribes determine the power of muskets by their recoil, that being considered best which fairly prostrates the purchaser.-Longfellow.

## Elgin and Waltham Watches

Are the standard of the world. Our gold-filled cases are warranted for 20 years, engraved or plain, fitted with Elgin or Waltham movement, Hunting or Open face. Prices from \$10 to \$15. sent by registered mail.

Our Agent at Durham, N. C., writes: "Our jewelers have confessed they ion't know how you can furnish such work for the money."

Our Agent at Heath Springs, S. C., writes:

"Your watches take at sight. The gentleman who got the last watch said that he examined and priced jeweler's watches in Lancaster that were no better than yours, but the price Was \$45.

Our Agent at Pennington, Tex., Writes:

"Am in receipt of the watch, and am pleased without measure. All who have seen it say it would be cheap at \$40." Our new illustrated catalogue sent

MAIL SUPPLY CO. Box 1409, New York.

College of Charleston, 121st Year Begins September 28. Letters, Science, Engineering. One scholarship, giving free tuition, to each county of South Carolina. Tuition \$40. Board and furnished room in Dormi ory \$11 a month; All candidates for admis-sion are permitted to compete for vacant Boyce scholarship which pay \$100 a year. talogue, address HARRISON RANDOLPH, President.

University of South Carolina Session 1908-1907 Bogins Wednesday, September 26th.

Five courses leading to B. A. degree, four to B. S. degree, one to L. I. degree and one to L. B. degree. Certificates given for work completed in any one of he departments.

Expenses: Taition fee \$40.00; Term fee \$18.00; Room fee \$8.00; one-half of each must be paid at the tainning of each term. Tuition fee may be remitted upon presentation of inability to pay the same.

July 4, 1906 8 10 AN, Pres.

40 TH Year beging Sept. 12th with 40 Th full faculty of five men and nine women. 145 pupils. 25 per cent increase over last year. New Carnegie Dormitory with all modern comforts, ready for occupancy in the fall. Usual extras. Board and tution \$150,00 per

BEV. JAMES BOYCE, Pres.
Die West, Abbeville Co., S. C.
June 20, 1906

Notice of Final Settlement

The undersigned, Administrator of the Estate of A. W. Guyton, deceased, hereby gives notice that he, will on Saturday, August 11th, 1906, apply to the Judge of Probate for Anderson County, S. C., for a Final Settlement of said Estate and a discharge from his office as A iministrator. W. W. GUYTON, Admir.

July 11, 1906

Notice of Election.

The electors of Broylea' School District No. 67, are hereby notified that an election will be held at the school house on Thursday, the 16th day of August, 1906, on the question of levying a special school tax of 3 mills on the taxable property of said district.

J. M. BROYLES,
G. M. BOLT.
JNO. C. GANTT,

Aug 1, 1906

NOTICE.

Will let to the lowest responsible bidder at the bridge site on Clemson Road, in limits of town of Pendleton, at 2 o'clock p. m., Aug. 14, 1906, the building of a bridge in Pendleton Township. Anderson County, assuming the right to accept or reject any or all bids.

S. O. JACKSON,
Sup. A. C.
Aug. 7, 1906

Aug. 7, 1906 44 mg 7 NOTICE.

Will let to the lowest responsible bidder the bridge site on head waters of of Three and Twenty, near the home of Mt. Theodore Smith, at 11 o'clock a. m., Aug. 18th, 1996, the building of a bridge in Brushy Creek Township, Anderson County, assuming the right to accept or reject any and all bids.

Also, on the same day at 2.30 o'clock p. m., I will let to the lowest responsible bidder, the building of a bridge on Big Brushy Creek, near Brushy Creek Cheese Factory, reserving the right to accept or reject any and all bids.

S. O. JACKSON, Sup. A. C. Aug. 1, 1906

WARNING.

All persons are hereby warned not to hire or harbor my son, Samuel Joberry Davis, aged about 13 years, who left home Sunday morning, July 1, 1906, without cause, Any person disregarding this notice will be proseoured to the full extent of the law.

Anderson, S. C., July 23, 1006. St



EXPERT TESTING

of the eyes is absolutely necessary in order to prescribe proper glasses. You run great risk if you neglect this precaution. You have no excuse for neglecting for we test your eyes free of charge. After we have examined your eyes we tell you exactly the kind of glasses you need. There is no guess work about it, because we know best what you need. We are the best ones to supply the glesses which we do at very reasonable prices.

DR. McCREERY GLYMPH. Eye Specialist,

With Dr. A. C. Strickland, over Farmers and Merchants Bank.

WOFFORD COLLEGE.

Henry N. Snyder, LL.D., President. Two degrees, A. B. and A. M. Four courses leading to the A. B. Degree. Nine Professors. Library and Librarian. The W. E. Burnett gymnasium under a competent director. J. B. Cleveland Science Hall, Athletic grounds. Course of lectures by the ablest men on the

platform. Next session begins Sep-Board from \$12 to \$16 a month. For Catalogue or other information, address J. A. Gamewell,

Secretary, Spartanburg, S. C. Wofford College

· Fitting School. Three new brick buildings. Steam

eat and electric lights. Head Master, three ceachers and Matrons live in the buildings.
Individual attention to each student. Situated on the Wofford Cam-

Students take regular course in the College Gymnasium, and have access to the College Library. \$125.00 pays for board, tuition, and all fees. Next session begins Sep-tember 19th. For Catalogue, etc.,

dress A. Mason DuPree, Head Master, Spartanourg, S. C, S. C. Military Academy.

South Carolina Military Academy.

Office of the Chairman Board of Visi-

tors.
Charleston, S. C.
A vacancy in the State Scholarships ex-A vacancy in the State Scholarships exists in Anderson County.

Application blanks may be obtained from the County Superintendent or from the Chairman of the Board of Visitors, Charleston, S. C. These applications, fully made out as directed, must be in the hands of the Chairman by the 30th of July.

Chairman Board of Visitors.

July 11, 1906

Notice of Partnership. R. W. Simpson and James P. Cary have this day formed a copartnership for the practice of law, under the firm name of Cary & Simpson.

Office in Maxwell building heretofore and now occupied by R. W. Simpson.

R. W. SIMPSON,

JAMES P. CARY.

July 11, 1908

People's Bank of Anderson ANDERSON, S. C.

We respectfully solicit a share of your business.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNCS with Dr. King's **New Discovery** CONSUMPTION FOR COUGHS and 50c & \$1.00 Free Trial. Surest and Quickest Cure for all THROAT and LUNG TROUB-LES, or MONEY BACK.

THOMAS ALLEN. ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office in Old Benson Building.

Money to Loan on Real Estate.

WALL PAPERING.

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Notice to Creditors.

All persons having claims against the Estates of Mary Earle and Fletcher Latimer, deceased, are hereby notified to present them, properly proven, to the undersigned within thirty days after publication herof for payment.

R. Y. H. NANCE,

Judge of Probate as Special Referee.
Feb 21, 1903

